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IN THE GALAXY OF LIMBO, THE DEADLY MOB BOSS **MON★STAR** HAS ESCAPED FROM PRISON, AFTER CENTURIES OF CAPTIVITY. WITH HIS NEWFOUND FREEDOM, HE MOVES TO ENACT HIS REVENGE ON THOSE RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS CAPTIVITY.

COMMANDER STARGAZER, A GRIZZLED SPACE COP, IS THE ONE WHO STOPPED MON★STAR'S PREVIOUS RAMPAGE. HE BROUGHT TOGETHER A SPECIAL TEAM OF LAW ENFORCERS, THE LIKES OF WHICH HAD NEVER BEEN SEEN BEFORE. BUT NOW, A NEW TEAM IS NEEDED...

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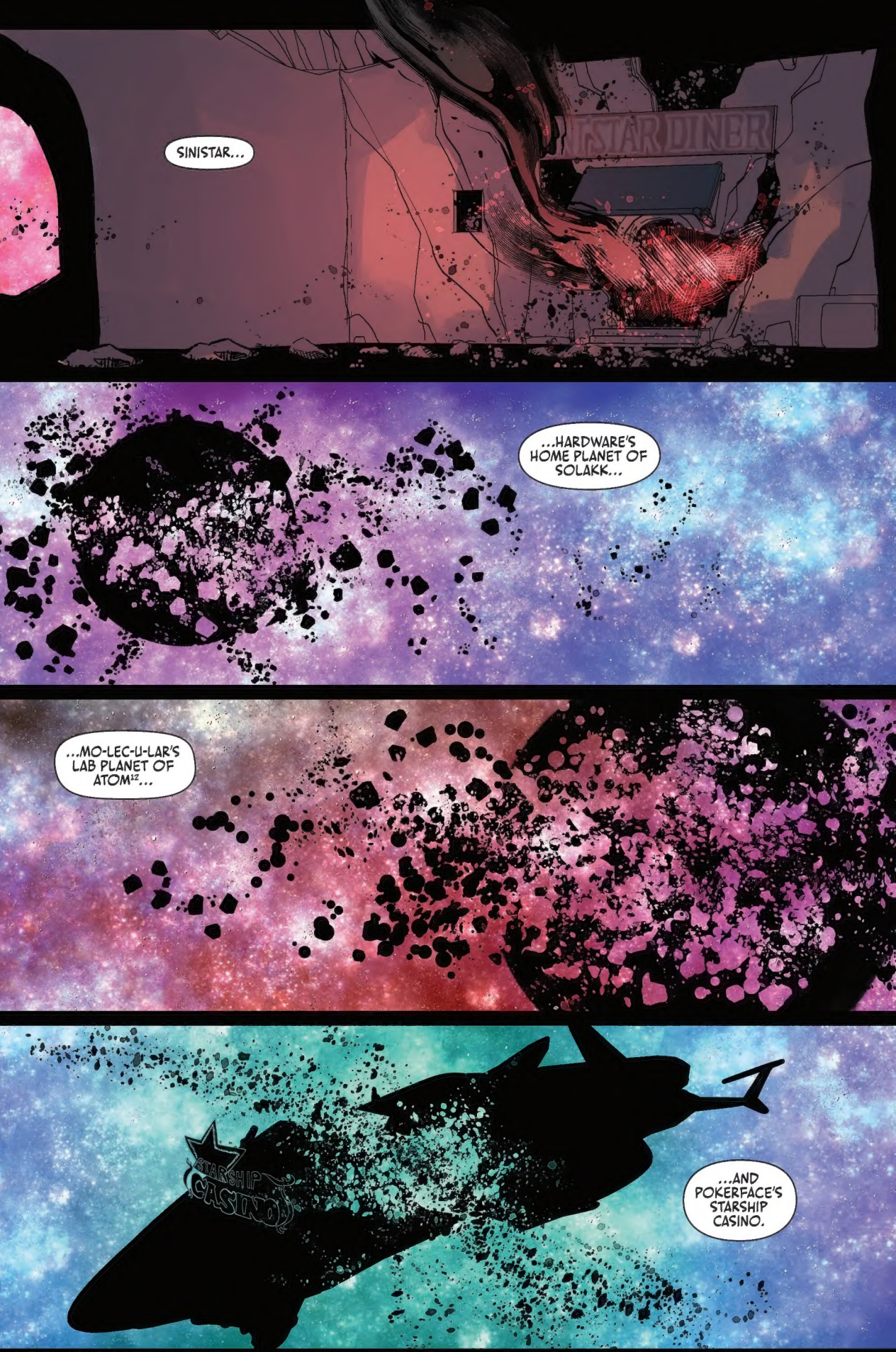

SINISTAR...
...HARDWARE'S HOME PLANET OF SOLAKK...
...MO-LEC-U-LAR'S LAB PLANET OF ATOM[12]...
STARSHIP CASINO
...AND POKERFACE'S STARSHIP CASINO.

ALL PLANETS AND PLACES UNDER MON*STAR'S PROTECTION.

ALL DESTROYED WITHIN THE PAST TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.

SOME-ONE'S COMING AFTER MON*STAR AND KILLING ANY-ONE IN THE WAY.

SIR?

WERE THERE ANY SURVIVORS? AT THE STARSHIP CASINO, I MEAN.

I'M AFRAID NOT.

THOSE NOT KILLED IN THE EXPLOSION WOULD HAVE DIED FROM EXPOSURE WITHIN MOMENTS OF THE SHIP'S ATMOSPHERE FAILING.

IF IT MAKES IT EASIER, I'M SURE MELODIA DIDN'T SUFFER. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A QUICK DEATH.

WAIT, YOU'RE UPSET ABOUT THE GIRL THAT ***SOLD YOU OUT*** TO POKERFACE AND NEARLY GOT YOU ***KILLED?***

YOU SHOULD BE ***THRILLED.***

THRILLED?!?

MELODIA MIGHTA DOUBLE CROSSED ME, SURE.

BUT HER AND I SPENT YEARS PLAYING TOGETHER. WE WERE IN ***LOVE.***

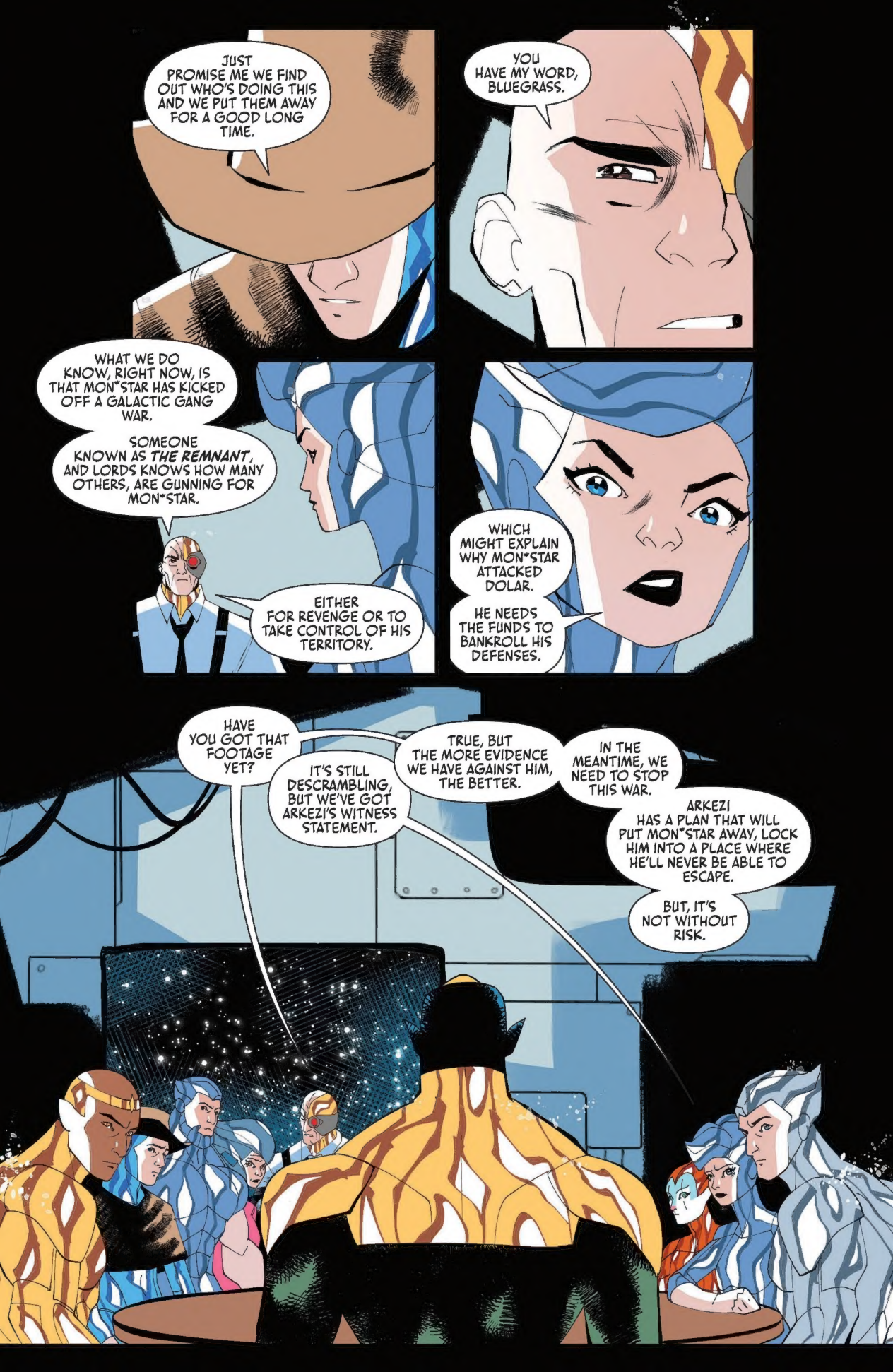
DESPITE WHAT SHE'D DONE, I HOPED SHE'D COME AROUND.

THE PERSON I FELL IN LOVE WITH WAS STILL IN THERE ***SOME-WHERE--***

--AND I HOPED MAYBE ONE DAY SHE'D REDISCOVER THAT SIDE OF HERSELF.

BUT NOW...

...SHE'S GONE.


JUST PROMISE ME WE FIND OUT WHO'S DOING THIS AND WE PUT THEM AWAY FOR A GOOD LONG TIME.
YOU HAVE MY WORD, BLUEGRASS.
WHAT WE DO KNOW, RIGHT NOW, IS THAT MON*STAR HAS KICKED OFF A GALACTIC GANG WAR.
SOMEONE KNOWN AS *THE REMNANT*, AND LORDS KNOWS HOW MANY OTHERS, ARE GUNNING FOR MON*STAR.
EITHER FOR REVENGE OR TO TAKE CONTROL OF HIS TERRITORY.
WHICH MIGHT EXPLAIN WHY MON*STAR ATTACKED DOLAR.
HE NEEDS THE FUNDS TO BANKROLL HIS DEFENSES.
HAVE YOU GOT THAT FOOTAGE YET?
IT'S STILL DESCRAMBLING, BUT WE'VE GOT ARKEZI'S WITNESS STATEMENT.
TRUE, BUT THE MORE EVIDENCE WE HAVE AGAINST HIM, THE BETTER.
IN THE MEANTIME, WE NEED TO STOP THIS WAR.
ARKEZI HAS A PLAN THAT WILL PUT MON*STAR AWAY, LOCK HIM INTO A PLACE WHERE HE'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO ESCAPE.
BUT, IT'S NOT WITHOUT RISK.

YOU'LL HAVE TO GET *INSIDE* BRIM*STAR, DETONATE A BLACK HOLE BOMB, WHICH WILL PULL MON*STAR INTO A CLOSED UNIVERSE...A SORT OF PRISON SYSTEM.
AND WHAT ABOUT US?
WHAT HAPPENS WHEN WE DETONATE THIS BLACK HOLE BOMB?
WE SET IT OFF AND THEN WE *RUN LIKE HELL.*
THE BLAST RADIUS WILL PULL IN EVERYTHING WITHIN 1,000 LIMBO MILES. WE'LL HAVE TIME TO ESCAPE, BUT NOT MUCH.
HOW MUCH IS "*NOT MUCH*"?
WE'LL HAVE ABOUT FOUR MINUTES TO FLEE.
THAT'S 15,000 LIMBO MILES AN HOUR, YOU THINK THE MIRAGE CAN HANDLE IT?
PIECE OF CAKE.

FOR THE SAKE OF ARGUMENT...
...IF WE *DON'T* MAKE IT 1,000 LIMBO MILES IN FOUR MINUTES, IF THE BOMB GOES OFF AND WE'RE TRAPPED IN ITS RADIUS, WHAT HAPPENS?
IF THAT HAPPENS, WE WILL ALSO FIND OURSELVES TRAPPED IN A CLOSED SYSTEM, MADE UP OF ONLY BRIM*STAR, MON*STAR, AND HIS MOB.
A SYSTEM FROM WHICH YOU WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO ESCAPE.
NOBODY WANTS THAT, SO...
...LET'S MAKE SURE IT DOESN'T HAPPEN.

WILL, YOU MORON.
OW!
WHAT?
KLANK
WHAT YOU SAID TO BLUEGRASS IN THERE.
THAT WAS COLD.
WHATEVER.
A GIRL TRIES TO KILL ME JUST TO GET A LEG UP IN HER CAREER--
--YOU WON'T CATCH ME SHEDDING A TEAR WHEN SHE GETS A TASTE OF HER OWN MEDICINE.
JUST... TRY TO BE MORE SENSITIVE.
FINE.
I'M JUST FRUSTRATED. WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE OUT THERE, FIGHTING MON*STAR'S MOB, NOT IN HERE PASSING OUT TISSUES BECAUSE OUR EVIL GIRLFRIENDS GOT KILLED.
THAT DOESN'T FEEL LIKE TRYING.

LOOK AT YOU...
...HIDDEN AWAY IN YOUR OFFICE, FRETTING SO THAT THE OTHERS DON'T SEE.
I'M NOT--
PLEASE.

I'VE KNOWN YOU TOO LONG, STARGAZER.
I CAN TELL WHEN YOU'RE NERVOUS, NO MATTER HOW HARD YOU TRY TO HIDE IT FROM EVERYONE ELSE.
IF I DON'T PRESENT AN AIR OF CONFIDENCE, THEN I'M PLANTING SEEDS OF DOUBT IN THEIR MINDS.

I CAN'T DO THAT TO THEM.
NOT WITH EVERY-THING THAT'S AT STAKE.

SOMETIMES THEY NEED TO KNOW THEIR LEADER CARES.
THAT THEY MATTER.

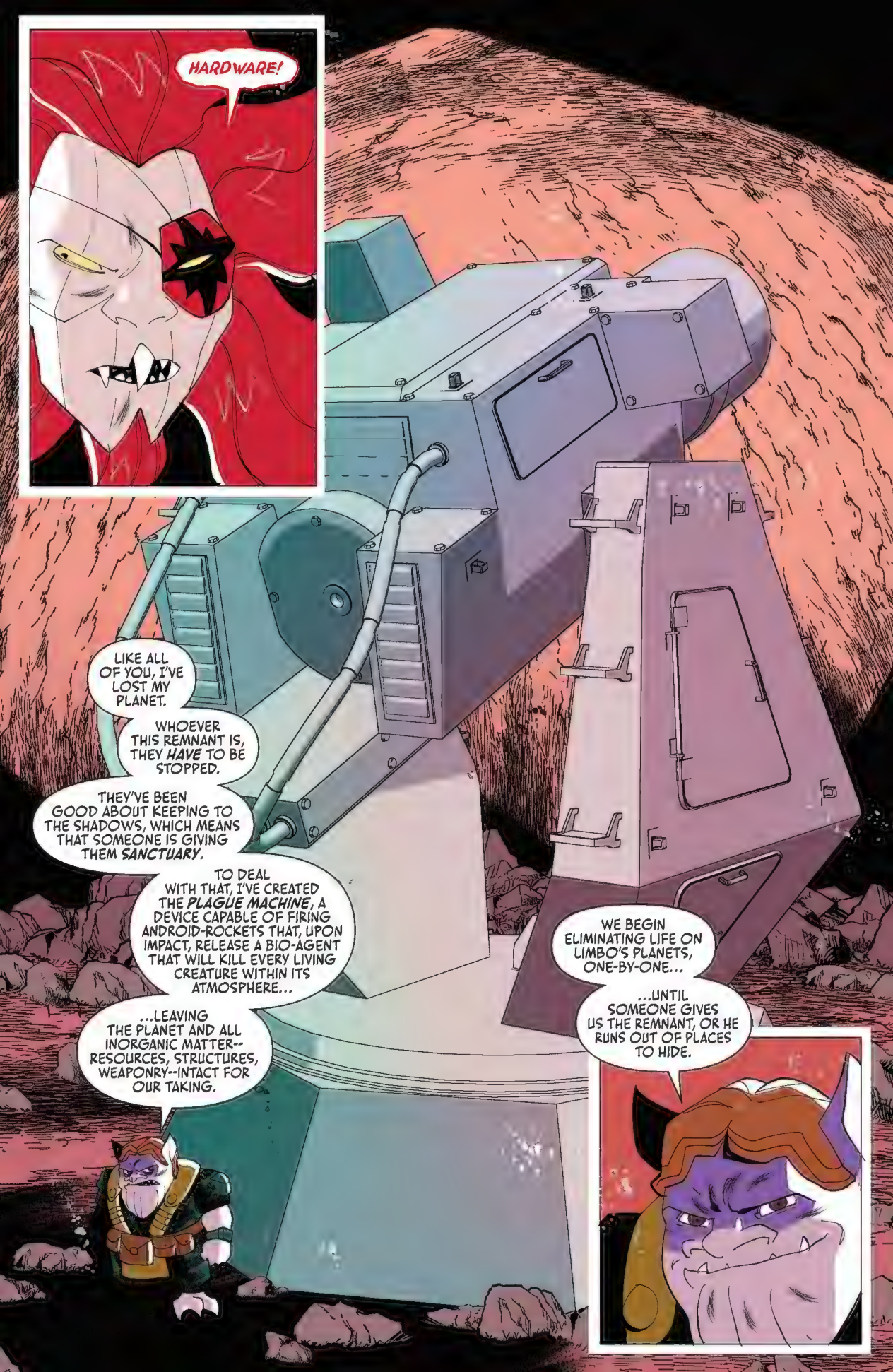
I...
THE LAST TIME WE WENT UP AGAINST MON*STAR, WE BARELY MADE IT.
IT WAS *DUMB LUCK* THAT WE BEAT HIM.
AND NOW I'M SENDING IN THESE KIDS AND THEY DON'T HAVE A *FRACTION* OF THE TRAINING WE DID BACK THEN.
I WORRY THAT I'M SENDING THEM OUT THERE TO DIE, OSPREY.
WORRIED THEY'LL BE SLAUGHTERED JUST LIKE RED-TAIL, GRAY AND SPARROW.
RED-TAIL, GRAY, SPARROW AND I WERE WELL PAST OUR BEST-BY DATES, STARGAZER.
WE KNEW THAT GOING IN.
THIS NEW TEAM...THEY'RE GOOD. *REALLY GOOD.*
ALREADY, THEY'RE BETTER THAN WE EVER WERE.
IF ANYONE CAN PULL THIS OFF...
...IT'S *THEM.*

OUR KINGDOM IS UNDER ATTACK BY COWARDLY FORCES WHO HAVE SOMEHOW MANAGED TO KEEP THEIR IDENTITY SECRET FROM US.
THIS ONE WHO CALLS THEMSELVES *THE REMNANT*...
...WHO HIDES BEHIND A TITLE BECAUSE THEY KNOW THAT IF WE WERE TO FIND THEM, THAT IT WOULD MEAN THE END OF THEIR LIVES.

NOT ONLY THEIR LIVES, BUT THE LIVES OF ALL THOSE THEY HOLD DEAR.
THEIR FAMILY, THEIR FRIENDS, EVERYONE WHO DARED BREATHE THE SAME AIR AS THEM.
THEY'VE ALREADY DONE THE SAME TO US, MON*STAR!

FOR THE SIN OF ALIGNING OURSELVES WITH YOU, OUR FAMILIES, OUR FRIENDS, OUR ENTIRE PLANETS AND HOME SYSTEMS HAVE BEEN *DESTROYED*.
AND YOU HAVE *YET* TO RETALIATE.

DON'T MISTAKE MY PRESENCE HERE AS ACCEPTANCE OR FEAR, MO-LEC-U-LAR.
I WILL NOT LET THIS STAND.


HARDWARE!
LIKE ALL OF YOU, I'VE LOST MY PLANET.
WHOEVER THIS REMNANT IS, THEY *HAVE* TO BE STOPPED.
THEY'VE BEEN GOOD ABOUT KEEPING TO THE SHADOWS, WHICH MEANS THAT SOMEONE IS GIVING THEM *SANCTUARY*.
TO DEAL WITH THAT, I'VE CREATED THE *PLAGUE MACHINE*, A DEVICE CAPABLE OF FIRING ANDROID-ROCKETS THAT, UPON IMPACT, RELEASE A BIO-AGENT THAT WILL KILL EVERY LIVING CREATURE WITHIN ITS ATMOSPHERE...
...LEAVING THE PLANET AND ALL INORGANIC MATTER--RESOURCES, STRUCTURES, WEAPONRY--INTACT FOR OUR TAKING.
WE BEGIN ELIMINATING LIFE ON LIMBO'S PLANETS, ONE-BY-ONE...
...UNTIL SOMEONE GIVES US THE REMNANT, OR HE RUNS OUT OF PLACES TO HIDE.

YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS.
ISN'T THERE ANOTHER WAY?
THAT'S COLD, MAN.
=SNRRRRL=
WHO CARES ABOUT ORGANICS?
NOT ME.
YOU'RE INSANE.
GENIUSSS PLAN, BOSSS.
ANY TOO COWARDLY TO JOIN ARE FREE TO LEAVE.
JUST BE SURE TO LET HARDWARE KNOW WHERE YOU'LL BE...SO THAT YOU CAN HELP US TEST OUR NEW WEAPON.

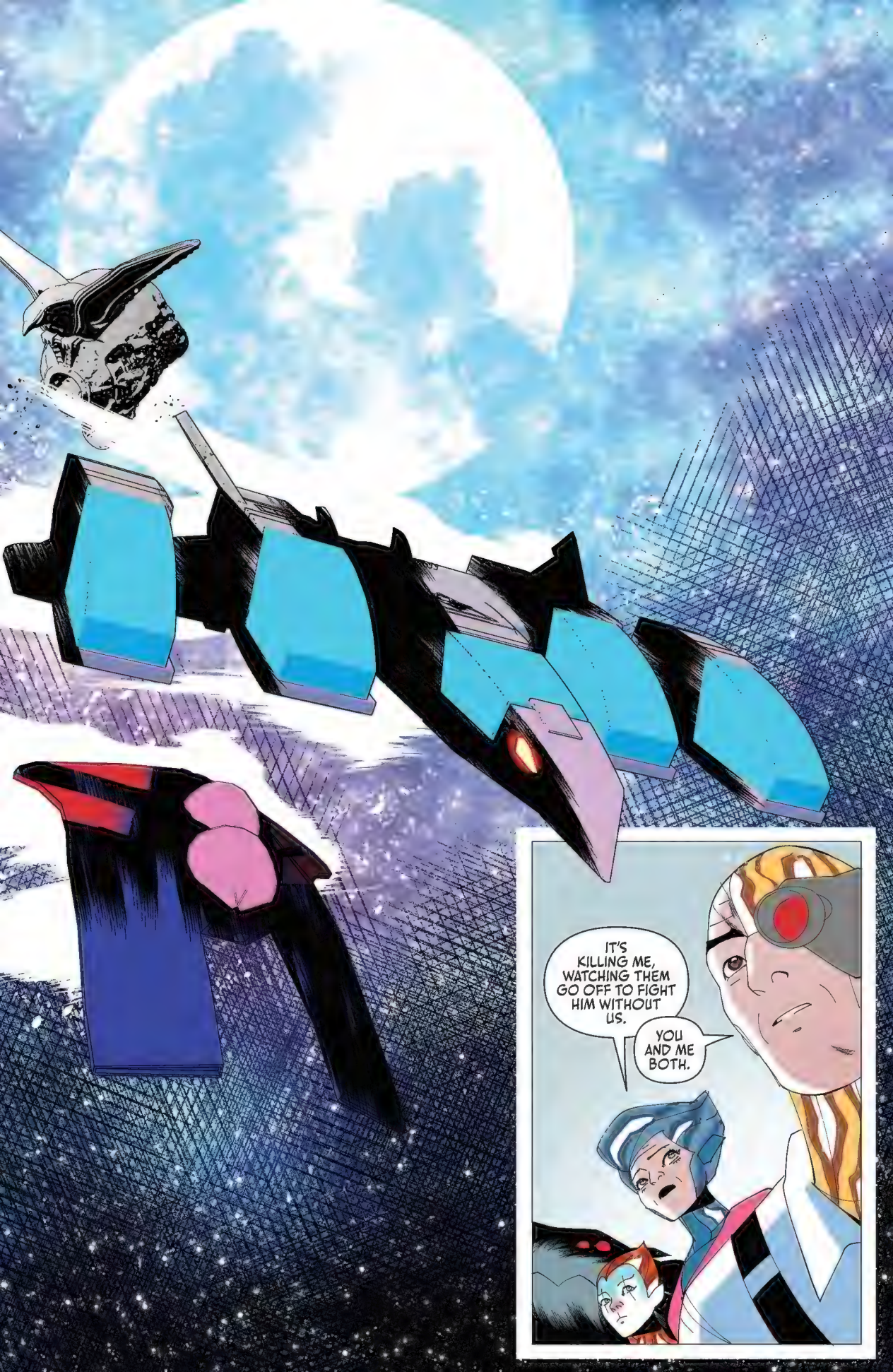
B.P.D.
DON'T WORRY, STARGAZER.
BEDLAMA CITY POLICE DEPARTMENT
I'VE GOT BOTH INTERPLANETARY FORCE 8 AND THE BEDLAMA PD PREPPED AND READY.
IF MON*STAR TRIES COMING HERE AGAIN, WE'LL SHOOT THAT RED MENACE RIGHT OUT OF THE SKY.
THANKS, CONDOR.
I DON'T IMAGINE HE'LL TRY TO RUN THE SAME PLAY TWICE, BUT I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO LIVE WITH MYSELF IF WE HADN'T AT LEAST PREPARED.
DON'T SWEAT IT.
CAPTAIN CONDOR, SIR!
YOU HEAR THAT, THEY'RE CALLING ME *CAPTAIN* DOWN HERE.
I'LL KEEP YOU UPDATED, STARGAZER.
WHAT'S GOT YOU SO WORKED UP, OFFICER?
IT'S MON*STAR, SIR...

"...HE'S TAKEN OVER OUR BROADCAST CHANNELS."
PEOPLE OF BEDLAMA...
...SURRENDER THE ONE WHO GOES BY THE NAME **THE REMNANT** WITHIN THE NEXT 24 HOURS AND I MAY TAKE MERCY UPON YOU.
CONTINUE TO KEEP THEIR IDENTITY HIDDEN FROM ME...
...AND EVERY LIVING AND BREATHING CREATURE ON YOUR PLANET WILL BE SLOWLY CHOKED TO DEATH, LEAVING BEDLAMA AS NOTHING MORE THAN A ROTTING MEMORY OF WHAT IT ONCE WAS.

THE CLOCK STARTS NOW.

=AHEM=
I WISH WE COULD HAVE HAD MORE TIME TO PREPARE FOR THIS, BUT MON*STAR HAS FORCED OUR HANDS.
SO, LET ME JUST SAY THIS...
...IT'S NOT EASY TO LIVE UP TO THE LEGACY OF THE SILVERHAWKS.
THEY WERE TRULY THE BEST OF US.
BUT, THE TEAM I SEE BEFORE ME TODAY, WELL...I BELIEVE THAT YOU ARE JUST AS GOOD, IF NOT BETTER, THAN WE EVER WERE.
I WON'T WISH YOU LUCK, TODAY. YOU DON'T NEED IT.
ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU CARRY GRAY, RED-TAIL AND SPARROW IN YOUR HEARTS...

I HOPE THIS PLAN OF YOURS WORKS, ARKEZI.
AS DO I.
...WHILE YOU BEAT THE HELL OUT OF MON*STAR IN THEIR NAMES.
LOOK AFTER ROLLIE FOR ME, COPPER KIDD.
Yes.
Happy.
WOW.
I THINK THAT'S THE MOST I'VE EVER SEEN YOU SAY ANYTHING KIND TO ANYONE.
THAT MUST'VE BEEN TOUGH FOR YOU.
GUESS I'M JUST GETTING SOFT IN MY OLD AGE.


IT'S KILLING ME, WATCHING THEM GO OFF TO FIGHT HIM WITHOUT US.
YOU AND ME BOTH.

ARKEZI...
...I WANTED TO APOLOGIZE FOR THE WAY I TREATED WHEN YOU FIRST ARRIVED AT HAWK HAVEN.
I UNDERSTAND THAT SOMETIMES UNCOMFORTABLE THINGS MUST BE DONE, TO GET THE RESULTS WE NEED.
IT MAKES SENSE THAT YOU'D USE CRIMINALS TO SELL SKYRUNNER BACK TO MON*STAR.
IT IS OKAY.
WE'RE ON THE PRECIPICE OF WAR AND TEMPERS CAN FLARE DURING SUCH TRYING TIMES.
IF ANYTHING, YOU'VE PROVED TO ME THAT THERE ARE STILL GOOD PEOPLE OUT THERE WHO CARE ABOUT THE DIFFERENCE BETWEEN RIGHT AND WRONG.

I DON'T THINK I'D STAND A CHANCE IN THIS FIGHT WITHOUT YOU BY MY SIDE.
I'M GLAD THAT WE FOUND ONE ANOTHER.

Come.
WHAT'S UP, KID?
Quick.
Video.
Dolar.
Fixed.
YOU'VE FINALLY DESCRAMBLED THE DOLAR SECURITY CAMERA FOOTAGE?
Yes!
Look.
Look.
OH MY GOD.
MON*STAR DIDN'T SLAUGHTER THOSE PEOPLE ON DOLAR...

...IT WAS ARKEZI!
CONTINUED!

NEXT ISSUE

COUNTDOWN TO ARMAGEDDON!

With the arrival of an existential threat to the entire Limbo Galaxy, the line between ally and enemy is blurring into invisibility, leaving Stargazer and his SilverHawks to face a bitter choice: they can try to rescue the people of Bedlama, or join their greatest enemy Mon*Star in an all-out effort to defeat the invaders. Both courses of action promise massive casualties — but which one has even a small chance of success?

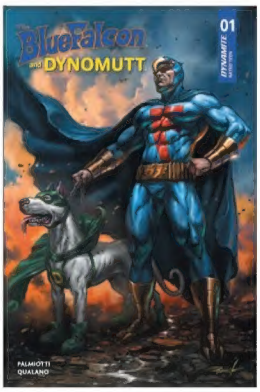
HIGHLIGHTED TITLES

VAMPIRELLA #5

VAMPIRELLA
ARMAGEDDON #3

VAMPIRELLA
HALLOWEEN HORROR

SONJA REBORN #2



THE BLUE FALCON
& DYNOMUTT #1

SPACE GHOST #2

THUNDERCATS #18

THE HERCULOIDS #8

SILVERHAWKS #8

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COVER D
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DREW MOSS

COVER E
ART BY
GEORGE KAMBADAIS

COVER F
ART BY
MANIX

COVER G
10 COPY INCENTIVE
ART BY
DAVID COUSENS

COVER H
10 COPY INCENTIVE
VIRGIN LINE ART BY
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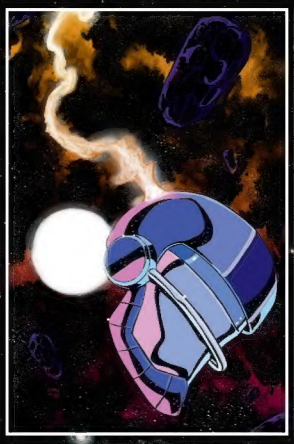

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